Many Efforts That Have Been Made to Recover the Lost \$15,000,000-Coin and Articles Already Found—Legend of Scottish Chief and Spanish Princess.

Tobermory, the scene of the present diving operations for sunken treasure, is one of the loveliest spots in the west of Scotland, situated on the northwest corner of Mull. The town looks down, as from an amphitheater, on its landlocked bay and the Sound of Mull. The influence the Gulf Stream is felt in the proverbial mildness of its climate. This season it has opened, writes a Tobermory correspondent of the London Chronicle, with an attraction in the form of a determined search for treasure which has lain under the waters of its bay for more than three centuries.

For many years this district, owing to the stories concerning the fabulous wealth sunk in the bay, has been the happy hunting ground of Spanish swindlers, who were to make gentlemen of moderate means the possessors of thousands of Spanish gold at a very small outlay. The usual story was that a Spanish soldier of fortune. now in prison for some slight deviation from the path of honor as laid down by the Government of his country, was sending his daughter and a duenna with the map of the spot where the gold lay, and some £20 or £30 were necessary for their expedition. The swindling trick was frequently exposed, and the swindle is dead.

The search for the Spanish gold which went down in 1588 with the Admiral of Florence, or Florentia (the treasure ship of the Spanish Armada), when she was blown up off Tobermory, is surrounded by a halo of romance and tradition of no ordinary character. Indeed, the whole story is so enveloped by the accumulation of years of legend and obscurity that even among the inhabitants of the district the idea was becoming prevalent that the tales were merely tradition, unfounded

But in 1901 there came a sharp awakening among those interested in the sunken treasure, and much excitement was caused by a story in American papers that three Americans from Philadelphia, acting with the authority of the Duke of Argyll, had secured a portion, if not all, the treasure, in Loch Duart, which is the old name for Tobermory Bay. The Admiral of Florence, it was related, went down with treasure of gold and precious stones while in shallow water. The newspapers printed the story with a flourish of headlines, such as "The Duke's Billion Treasure." The anecdote about the Philadelphians was a pure fiction, and when our correspondent asked the Duke of Argyll, through the Member of Parliament for the county, he was told there was no truth in the statement that the Duke intended to make such a search.

The story of the loss of the vessel which was then revived is as follows: As far back as September in the year of the Armada a large Spanish galleon, named the Florentia, in trying to avoid the storms and save the treasure on board until suitable weather and a favorable opportunity of escape should come, took refuge in the safe and landlocked bay of Tobermory. The vessel was understood to have on board of fewer than thirty million gold coins equal to £3,000,000 in English money. The officers and men, who were starving, demanded food from the MacLeans of Muli, then holding the lordship of that part of Argyllshire.

Argyllahire.
The MacLeans refused, and the com-The MacLeans refused, and the commander threatened to put his soldiers, some 350 in number, ashore and take what they needed by force. Then the MacLeans reluctantly agreed, on the condition that the Spaniards should give them assistance in a feud against a neighboring clan. Tradition has it that they did so, and that one fight followed another, until the MacLeans, for what reason is now unknown, blew up the Spanish ship as she lay in Tobermory Bay.

A pretty legend handed down in the district from mother to daughter is to the effect that the Infanta of Spain, in her visions of the night, saw a lovely Prince, who she was told was to be her husband. Stirred by love, she set out on the Florentia to search for the beautiful Prince. In the course of time she came to Mull and Tobermory Bay, where MacLean of Duart, the chief of the clan, happened to go on board. As soon as the Spanish Princess cast eyes upon the chief she rushed to his side and claimed him as her own—her husband aimed him as her own-her husband

upon the ohlef she rushed to his side and claimed him as her own—her husband chosen by heaven.

MacLean was, of course, now a prisoner. When the tidings reached Duart Castle, Mrs. MacLean could not realize the situation, but she sent a faithful adherent to Tobermory when the truth became clear to her. She sent by the hands of trustworthy retainers, all MacLeans, a few presents to the princess, and among them a huge ball of worsted of the finest quality. Inside the ball was a charge of gunpowder sufficient to blow up the vessel. MacLean, privately informed of the scheme, made his escape, and had only reached the Sputt Dhu, a small cascade on the western side of the bay, when the Florentia was blown to pieces. Men were blown ashore on the heights to the west. The cook and a sailor were thrown into a cave near the present steamboat pier, still named the Cook's Cave.

Next, another Spanish war vessel, the story goes, was sent to avenge the destruction of the Florentia and all her crew. She was commanded by a Capt. Forest. In a storm she was wrecked near Ardtornish, on the Sound of Mull. The fate of this vessel was sealed, it was said, by the enchantments of the powerful witch, Gorm Shuil Mhor of Lochaber. This name interpreted for Saxon readers means the Great Blue-Eyed One. When Capt. Forest beheld cats run up his masts—one, two, three, four, five, six—he thought he might weather the storm, but when the number increased to nine he declared the ship was doomed.

doomed.

But we must come to the facts of the case and to evente of more recent date. In 1641 the then Marquis of Argyll obtained a grant to secure treasure from ships wrecked near Tobermory, but the operations carried on were unsuccessful. Again, in 1655, his son tried to recover the treasure, apparently without success. From the records it is learned that the wreck then was in a sadly battered state, and that it was difficult to find anything but the rust-incrusted guns. Much quarreling seems to have ensued over the sunken treasure and many appeals were made to the law.

ensued over the sunken treasure and many appeals were made to the law.

In 1730 the diving bell was employed a second time. A very fine bronze gun was recovered, as well as many gold and silver coins. Along with the large gun were others bearing the English founders' mark of "R. and G. Phillips, 1584," and a crown and "E. R." In later years a Marquis of Lorne, afterward Duke of Argyll, made a search, when there were recovered, with the primitive appliances then s waitable, several pieces of ordnance, which still stand in the grounds of Inveraray Castle. Part of the wood of the Florentia Sir Walter Scott presented to his Majesty George IV. Scott prananted to his Majesty George IV.

in 1830.

Not withstanding all these futile attempts, the belief has lived that the treasure room of the Florentia still contains the gold. In 1903 Capt. Burns, of salvage fame, at the head of a west of Scotland syndicate, succeeded in raising a Spanish gun, with breech block complete, in which was found a shot and a charge of powder unexploded. Now, under the same director and by the famous diver, James Gush, and a crew of experts in this department, there is to be made a strenuous effort to unravel the mystery and to make the sea give up its gold.

The syndicate carrying on the operations has full powers to recover all the treasure hidden in Tobermory Bay, on the condition that the Duke receives one-half of all the proceeds and the syndicate the other half.

Mr. Gush and Mr. Mackensie began work on the wreck last. Thursday week with a

SEARCH FOR SPANISH GOLD. powerful sand sucking pump erected on board a diving lighter of special construc-

within a few hours of the start sufficient proofs were obtained that they were in close proximity to the treasure ship, and Capt. Burns is confident that whatever lies within or underneath the wrecked vessel will be brought up during the months of July and August, if the weather is favorable.

Among the articles already recovered are sword, blades and scabbards, pistols, large and small, a peculiar tapering necked bottle of crude workmanship and bones of the drowned Spaniards. The sword blades and scabbards were heavily encrusted with lime and the bottle covered with crustacea. with crustaces.

ENEMIES OF THE FOOD FISH. Maine Trawlers Say the Dogfish Is Driving

Them From Busines OLD ORCHARD, Me., July 20.-The hotels here have been driven to the conclusion that their supply of fresh fish will have to come from a distance this season. The schooners which used to circuit about the bay do not now seek the mackerel and porgies.

Some visitors saw the cause of the trouble a few days ago in Casco Bay. They had gone out with a couple of old fishermen for a night's trawling. Some new lines had been carefully set and then the buoyed half mile of line put out a day or two previously was visited. Hardly, however, had the two men begun to pass the heavy cord with its dependent lines over the roller in the bow of the boat when one of them began to swear and wound up by saying: "No use, I guess; dogfish has spoiled the whole thing."

As line after line came up it was found hat all the bait was gone and most of the looks missing and many of the cords broken off short. There is no chance of catching one of the thieves at such times, the men explained. When one of them has been ooked in such a manner that he cannot cut the line with his hundreds of wedge shaped teeth, his mates tear him to pieces. When once the tough skin of the brutes

broken so that the blood comes, the other is broken so that the blood comes, the other dogfish will scent the carrion from an incredible distance and hurry to the feast.

Near Prout's Neck, at the east corner of the beach, the school was seen a day later from a coasting schooner. They were chasing an immense drove of small mackerel, young cod and porgies, which were leaping out of the water in every direct'on in vain endeavors to escape the implacable enemy. mplacable enemy.

implacable enemy.

There was some generalship about the attack. The fish were headed into a little bay, with rocks at each of its points. The school of dogfish were in a crescent formation, completely cutting off all retreat in the shallow water. The food fish quite realized their hard fortune, and many tossed themselves against the rocks or on to the shore to escape the teeth of their pursuers. The fisshing of the gleaming bellies as the dogfish turned themselves to give play to the mouth under the piglike snout was incessant, and like short sticks the back fins stood above water almost as far as one could see.

sticks the back fins stood above water almost as far as one could see.

No one who has not seen them would believe the immense size of these schools of dogfish, or mackerel sharks, as some of the coast fishermen call them. The fishermen say that until a few years ago a pack of fifty would be a large body. Now they travel in thousands, perhaps tens of thousands.

To the ordinary whales and large sharks To the ordinary whales and large sharks the men are not unfriendly. These are the big dogs which bring the flocks in to where the nets and trawls can get them, for the way of escape from these giants is by the shallow waters. But the dog-fish drive them away from the inshore flishing places to places where the fishermen cannot get at them.

fishing places to places where the fishermen cannot get at them.

When first taken out of the water they are pretty enough so far as appearances go. About five feet in length, of true shark formation, with straight dorsal fin sticking up some twenty inches, a mouth like a new moon some inches back underneath the snout, of a lovely dark blue color, shading to white below, long and lean, they have all the lines of aristocratic racers.

All along the coast there are vague grumblings of the need of governmental intervention. The Canadian Government is subsidizing factories, which will convert the little sharks into fertilizer. But there does not appear to be very much promise in these attempts.

Suggestions have been made that a good thort trade with Europe could be built up in the canned fiesh of the pests. The fiesh is not at all bad when holled, and so far as is known the dog fish are not unclean feeders. Possibly it may yet pay the fish-ermen to catch them and sell them to the

anners.

The skin of the dog fish is strong and The skin of the dog fish is strong and as rough as a carpenter's rasp. Small quantities of it are tanned and used for the grips of fine swords and dirks. A few ladies' reticules have also been made from it. If the natural color of the living fish could be retained there could be no prettier covering for hand bags, valises and small trunks, and one would imagine it would be as easy to set a fashion in it as it was in alligator skin.

SHIP SAW BOTTOM OF SEA. No Luck in It, the Crew Said, and They Deserted.

From the Pall Mall Magazine. An appearance of a new island in the Japanese seas calls to mind other rapid risings of land in the ocean. 'An island suddenly came to light off the coast of Sicily, remained for two months and as quickly disappeared. for two months and as quickly disappeared. Sabrina, near the Azores, retired from public life before it was fairly charted. The Gulf of Mexico has witnessed the advent and subsidence of small islands. These upheavals of the bed of the ocean suggest all sorts of mysteries connected with the unknown depths.

Our ship was out twenty-three days from Manila to the Sandwich Islands. It was Manila to the Sandwich I and we was silent, dead-black night. The lead showed deep sea. Suddenly we felt as if we had grounded. The mate suggested a sunken wreck, but the skipper stuck to the theory of earthquake. Subsequent events showed that he was right.

Daybreak revealed a low and misty sky. We lay as if becalmed in the midst of an oily sea, strangely discolored in patches. Suddenly the water trembled. I can use no other word. The ship rolled, and in the distance word. In smp rolled, and it the distance rose a huge, balloon-shaped mass of vapor, steam or smoke. There was not the alight-est sound, but a long line of chafing water stretched across the streaky calmness. Then the vapor settled over all, and we could hear but not see the seething and pouring water all about us. The captain ordered a bucketful to be drawn up. It was hot, and smelled

like gas works. "H'm!" remarked the old skipper, as he sniffed it. "They're poking up a new continent. I wish we were out of it."

The air grew more oppressive every moment. The vessel gave a gentle side roll, and word was passed that we were aground.

Over went the leaf and came up covered
with blue, cozy mud. We were wallowing
in sludge, the darkness was pall-like and the atmosphere suffocatingly close. Then the air was rent with reports, awful to hear in hat blackness. There were three of the deafening, roaring blasts, and all was still

When the light came, red and unnatural, a strange sight met cut eyes. It was as if the bottom of the Pacific was laid bare. We were helpless in a sea of thick mud. The sulphur helpless in a sea of thick mud. The support fumes were choking, and we had to take refuge below. Hour after hour we gasped, facing the probability of a death by suffocation. Suddenly we felt that we were aftest. Whatever the bank of mud that held us, it had disappeared, and after a time we made

when we reached Honolulu the crew deserted. "There's no luck in a ship that has seen the bottom of the sea," they said.

Mrs. Goodell's Kind Husband. Lake correspondence Mason City Gazette.

Mrs. F. Goodell is enjoying the comfort of a fine
new carriage and is a present from her kind husPOEMS WORTH READING.

The Enchantress. He whem I loved loved no bac-Nor woman, child, nor man; His joy was but in battle, To lead his rushing clan. I had the gift of magic— Through changing forms I ran! I was his white plume, floating Above the serried van! The plume was but a target, Amid the flying scath: And, then, was I his broadsword, Annealed in flery bath,

And through the hated phalanx He brake me, in his wrath! Then I became his corselet. That next his heart he wore: Ay, and his useless buckler, For he fell wounded sore. I was the wild, strange music

That went his soul before 'There's singing on the moo I was that wild, strange music That sought his soul to win I led him onward, onward, Till died the battle din;

Across the moor, the upland-

By breathless stream and lin.

I turned, to draw him to me In regions fine and thin! His eyes were oped, to know me, But bright with wrath their gleam; I had the gift of magic—

In the red Planet's gleam; And there he dreams of battle-

Peems for Children. From the Speaker. I.-WATER. "Teil me what hath water done?"
"From highest mountains it has run
And found a way to distant seas
And all the time flowed on with ease,
Shining like queens who love to please."

"Say, what else hath water done!"
"It hath soared up toward the sun
And piled cloud ranges in the air,
Shaped city, ship, or white steed thereForms all as bright as queens are fair."

"What hath water done beside?"
"Cleansed the hands we fain would hide,
Made solled faces fit to kiss;
And water's crowning work it is
When tear-washed hearts recapture bliss." II.-SHORE AND STOCKINGS OFF

Bare feet, bare feet,
Lovers of the dew.
Pleased by the wet moss greatly,
Pleased by the shell strewn shore,
Pleased by the lawn grass too,
Vet. More by a golden floor. Bare feet, bare feet, Every day bless you, Walk near the fountains stately, Walk in the pebbled stream, Walk 'neath the calm waves blue

And Dream there a mermaid's dream. Oh, fare sweet, my bare feet Like lovers two and two; Lead me forever where there Of shoes is known no need; Of shoes is known no need; For I have ne'er met care there, Where I with you might speed; Lead me because I love you. Love you, my sweet bare feet— Then still I'll sing above you And you shall still fare sweet.

lke a king from a sunrise land, In fair ship sailing, With banners sait winds expand And pennons trailing, a mind unknown into a power to love and make friends of his own into a power to love and make friends of his own into a power to leave those he likes not alone. Each new day comes to me-lke king from far east sailing Over the sea.

In a barge with golden trappings
For queen prepared.
And against the cold rich wrappings
And furs deep-haired.
To lands afar, by a force unguessed.
Where the face reveals what hides in the breast
And by doubt of another no heart is distressed.
Some nights have carried me.
Like queen shat homeward fared
Over the sea.

O heart, be true and strong.

That worth make thee each day's best friend,
Then thou the hours of dark shall spend
Out there where is no wrong.

T. STURGE MOORE.

Our Country. From the New Orleans Times Democrat. And in volatile France, perhaps, In Germany, it doth appear. They're a trifle more fond of the beer And in Spain, well, it can't be denied They've a bit more of fatuous pride; But if we a fair average take.
And our predilection forsake. We shall find, in the points I have said All combined, that our country's ahead!

A Lightning Song.

From the Affanta Constitution. Mister Zigzag Lightnin'
Lookin' whar ter light;
He wabble lak a fisherman
A gwine home at night! Ob, my chillun, Better watch en pray, Kaze w'en you dodge de lightnin' He wabble in yo' way! Rainbow lak a ribbon Runnin' roun' de town: Wish I had dat money Dat weigh de rainbow down!

Oh, my chillun,
Better waich en pray,
Kaze w'en you chase de rainbow
Yo' sho' ter lose yo' way!

Sing not of India's strand of coral, Nor chant of Afric's golden sand; Your hymn, albeit chaste and moral. Allures not with its measures bland.

Wreathe me no rhyme of mead and mere, Where cowslips star the turf in June: The pathless plain, the mountain grand, My modest mind desireth not;

I'd like just a few feet of earth-A Wall and Broadway corner lot. He pestered men of influence For many a weary week. And, though they laughed at his pretense, They gloried in his "cheek."

We whined and dined and wined them till At last he got his wish; necompetent, they said, but still Incompetent, they said, He landed the "posish." Next day the news flashed through the air, Twas thus the legend ran: "It is another case of where

A Tale of the Sea. Miss Mermald sat upon a reef. Her golden hair to dry,
And as the looked she chanced to see
A whale go spouting by.

The office sought the man."

Miss Mermaid was extremely green, And as the water gushed She gave a single frightened glance, Then to her phone she rushed. This is the message that she sent, Of course she feared the worst: "A plumber quick for Mr. Whale;

water pipe has burst!"

The Ways of Justice The moon o'er the Galway pike
Athwart the gibbet shone;
"An' where'd you be." said Mike. "If justice had its own?
Oh, Pat If the gibbet claimed its own!

MCLANDSURGH WILSON

"Paith, it's alsy answerin' that;
If justice had its own
I'd be lonesome like," said Pat. "A shtandin' here alone; Sure Mike, I'd be shtandin' here alo

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

When and under what circumstances were side-lights required by law, and when were green lan-terns settled upon for the starboard and red for the port; J. H. CLAISORES, M. D. For the careful research which has supplied the following complete reply to the query cordial acknowledgment is made of the good offices o Charles W. Stewart, superintendent of the naval war records. Great Britain was the first nation to require the red and green sidelights. The Admiralty was authorized by act of Parliament (taking effect Jan. 1, 1847) to make regulations for exhibi tion of lights. Experiments were reported show ing that a green light might be seen three miles and a red light two miles, and the Admiralty, on June 30, 1848, issued its regulation directing that British steam vessels distinguish their sides by displaying at night (i) the white mast headlight, (2) a green light on the starboard and (8) a red light on the nort side. The Light States Navy. Displaying the contest of the contes on the port side. The United States Navy De-partment (it is stated by Rear Admiral T. A. Jen-kins, U. S. N., in "The Rule of the Road at Sea and in Inland Waters," published in 1899, page 7) issued shortly after 1848 substantially the same as the British regulation for night lights for steamers. Other maritime nations issued the same regulations regarding lights for steamers. The use of red and green lights on sailing vessels was required by British Admiralty regulations June 12, 1852. About 1862 the British merchant shipping act presented in statute law the British rule of the road. This British act, schedule C, was adopted by the United and is in substance the recognized rule of the road at sea throughout the commercial world. Act of Congress of March 3, 1849, provides that steam vessels under way at night on the Great Lakes shall show the white, green and red lights substantially as at present. Why was Christopher street so named?

No official record in a faithful search has been disclosed which will supply the information. It is therefore respectfully submitted for the consideration of the amateurs of Manhattan history. In the Goerck & Mangin map of November, 1803, it is laid down as Christopher street in such company

as Amity, Reason and Commerce streets. In 1818 the Trinity Corporation surrendered title to a part of its southerly line. In 1826 the city accepted of its southerly line. In 1826 the city accepted it as it now exists. At an earlier period it was Skinner road, named for the man who married Sir Peter Warren's youngest daughter. Sir Peter married Susannah De Lancey and had three daughters: Charlotte married Willoughby, Earl of Abingdon, whose name is yet found within the bounds of the old Lady Warren farm: Ann married Charles Fitzroy, who was created Baron Southampton: Su-sannah married William Skinner, a Lieutenant-Colonel of foot. His father began life as a Macgregor, but because he was out in the '15 he found it necessary to change his name and come to America

where, as the Rev. William Skinner, he was rector of a church in Amboy. I want to know the origin of the phrase "between the devil and the deep sea." It has been used by several editors within the past twelve months and I have written a note of inquiry similar to this. I have merely received a courieous note, regretting that the editors were unable to trace the source of the allusion or metaphor that gives rise to this very common phrase. I therefore request THE SUN to illuminate the subject either by furnishing the answer which several other papers have given up or else to publish the query so that the curiously inclined may set to work exploring dictionaries, écc., and thus bring out the origin, or, if not, the still more curious fact that the origin is unknown and undiscoverable.

Walter B. Hill.

While awaiting the detailed information with While awaiting the detailed information with chapter and verse which it is hoped the query will bring out, it may be suggested as a possible explanation that this devil is the devil of that other wise saw "The devil to pay and no pitch hot. Lexicographical authority is in accord on the state

ment that the latter devil is the seam in a ship which margins the waterways. Possibly, as the deep sea is distinctly nautical, the devil, too, must be looked Please tell me if one Parr, an Englishman, lived 143 years? Is it authentic? How long did he live and when? Did you ever hear of any one who lived 168 or 186 years? I am credibly informed that a person lived that long some time in the eighteenth century.

H. M. PHILLIPS Thomas Parr, who has gone into history as Old

Parr, was introduced at court by the Earl of Arundel in September, 1635, as being then 152 years old. He died in London Nov. 14, 1635, and was buried in Westminster Abbey: he was born at Winnington, Shropshire, it is said in 1483. John Taylor, the water poet, rimed his career under the title "The olde, olde, very olde man." His claims to such great age have been investigated and disproved by W. J. Thoms and Sir George Cornwall Lewis. The greatest age ever attained by man in a case susceptible of documentary proof is that of a man of the name of Rives living in 1888 at Tanbes. France, in August, 1770, and had therefore attained an age of 118 years. There is no proof that any one in this country or in England has passed the age of

To decide a bet please state whether Statue of Liberty, called Liberty Island, located in New York or New Jersey State. JOHN N. LEIDNER. Liberty, while on Federal territory, stands within the territorial limits of the State of New York. In the same way Staten Island, geographically crew lounge on deck, but when the little pertaining to New Jersey, is an appurtenance of craft begins to roll and plunge in the seaway New York. The ancient patent of New York the hatches are closed, and, barring the stumpy when proposed to extend easterly through the extent of Long Island Sound, gave rise to con-siderable friction with the neighboring colony of Connecticut, and the settlement of the matter was long in adjudication. Attentive readers of Cooper may discover in this matter the ground of much of his bitter hostility for the Yankees.

Please tell me what and where and when were the hanging gardens, stated to be one of the Seven Wonders of the World. W. R. H. The carllest note of the Seven Wonders is found in an epigram of Antipater of Sidon in the second century B. C. His list comprised the walls of Baby-lon, the Olympian Zeus of Phidias, the hanging gardens of Eabylon, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Pyramids of Egypt, the Mausoleum at Halicarnas-sus and the temple of Artemis at Ephesus. Our knowledge of the hanging gardens is derived from Strabo. It seems to have been a sort of pyre supported on arches, rising above in terraces set with trees and flowers, and is said to have been built by Nebuchadnezzar for his Median queen who wearled of the flat blessings of Mesopotamia The ascription to the mythical Semiramis is without historical value. Their identification has been suggested with the mound known as Amran Ibn

What are the uses to which mica is put? Tel me also whether or not it is valuable, and where it is found.

M. P. Flynn. There are seven varieties of mica, of which the common form is muscovite, or possium mica. Recause of its resistance to heat it is used for win dows in stoves and for lamp chimneys. Because it is a non-conductor it enters largely into electrical construction, as may be seen by looking into the socket of any incandescent electric light. Other uses for it are found in the manufacture of wall paper and dynamite. It is mined in South Dakota, North Carolina, Virginia and New Hampshire, and to a far smaller extent in other States. The sheet mica is valued at 65 cents a pound or thereabouts, and scrap at \$5 the ton.

Is there a Government assayer or chemist who assays or analyzes ores for prospectors?

GRORGE W. LIVERMORE. The assay offices in connection with the several mints assay the builton that is offered for coinage. The commercial analysis of ores is no part of their duty, and the individual mine owner who wishes to find out the value of his samples of ore will have to deal with a commercial assayer.

Did that portion of Weatchester county that is included in Greater New York become part of New York county or is it still Westchester county? S. W. BERTINE. By Chapter 934 of the Laws of 1895 the territory was annexed to the city and county of New York, completing the annexation accomplished by Chap-

ter 410 of the Laws of 1882. Can you let us know where the expression "O K" originated? originated:

In the presidential campaign of 1828 the Whigs charged Gen. Jackson with being so illiterate that he employed O K as an abbreviation of Oil Korrect. This campaign slander was run down to Seba Smith, a humorist who wrote under the style of "Major Jack Downing." The Democrate did not take the trouble to deny the charge against their can-dicate, but adopted the letters as a railying cry.

Baltimore City and County.—It now appears from an able presentation of the case in the Baltimore News that Baltimore city does not regard itself a county. From its charter in 1997 Baltimore city was the county seat of Baltimore county. Various apportionment acts, however, allotted Baltimore city a specific representation in the Legislature distinct from the county's quota. The Maryland Constitution of 1851 accomplished a complete isolation of the city from the county, an arrangement continued by the Constitutions of 1864 and 1867. In the Constitution of 1864 Baltimore is in terms referred to as "the legislative district of Baltimore city" (Article III., section 12). The historic organization of a county is continued for the city in Sheriffs, Coroners and Elisors, but with largely changed duties. It is clear, there-fore, that Baltimore city occupies a position prob-ably unique in American polity, an original Mary-land creation of a city forming part of a State as an integral unit, an independent unit, with ne county government superimposed.

UPSTATER'S GREAT MEMORY. Oscar Dow of Canastota Can Recall Little Things 20 Years Back.

CANASTOTA, N. Y., July 29 .- Oscar Dew, the man with the long memory," is the nost peculiar resident of this place, and his peculiar gift of remembering dates makes him a walking encyclopedia of local events. He is a farmer by occupation, although at present employed as a helper hir. Dew pays but little attention to cur-rent events of a general character, but is

careful to memorize dates of minor local occurrences. The remembering of dates births, marriages, deaths and funerals, and the texts of funeral sermons, is his strong hold. He has no assistance in the way of written records or memoranda, but his practise seems to be to associate two or more events. When asked his own age he said:

"I was born on Sept. 1; 41 years ago and am just three years older to a day than Jim Corbett, the ex-champion heavyweight fighter, whose, age, by the way, is identical

fighter, whose, age, by the way, is identical with that of Bill Wagner." Wagner used to be a Canastota barber.

Although the population of Canastota is more than 3,000, Mr. Dew knows the birthdays of probably three-fourths of the residents belonging to the older families of the village, and going back as much as thirty years, has at his tongue's end the dates of incidents in their lives which have come under his observation. When he is in town it is a daily event for acquaintances to meet Mr. Dew on the street and ask: "Well, Oscar, what happened a year ago yesterday?" or "Whose birthday is it today?" Mr. Dew never has to scratch his head to stir his memory in making reply.

The writer said to him the other day: "What was going on twenty yars ago today?"

"What was going on twenty yars ago to-day?"
"Let me see, July 16, 1885, I was cutting wheat for McCleary Lockhart. That date fell on a Thursday. I drove Mart Lamb's team, a gray and a bay. There was a hard storm the night before, and I remem-ber Bill Reed of Oneida Valley drove into Lockhart's barn to get out of the wet. Said it was about the worst storm he ever

Mr. Dew then went on to remark that certain woman died in a neighboring vil-lage July 16, 1885, and this led to a series of recollections of various local occurrences of July, twenty years ago, and without hesitaiton he gave the date and day of the week, the weather conditions and other

ROUGH LIFE ON TORPEDO BOATS. Crew Suffers Much in Hot, Cramped Quarters in a Heavy Sea.

From the Norfolk Landmark. Each of the torpedo craft carries a creconsiders the size of the space in which it is necessary for these men to move about in operating the powerful yet intricate machinery, and find sleeping space also, one must marvel at the life aboard a vessel of

To live in quarters the size of an ordinary dry goods box is not the life that the everyday American cares to essay. To endure such life for hours at a stretch, without sleep or food, and to stand exposed in all climates such is life aboard a torpedo craft for officers and men alike.

There is no discrimination; that is why one sees beardless faces and slender figures behind the conning towers when these long, three and four stacked filers run into port for coal and water at frequent intervals which is necessary on account of their lim space for carrying these necessities. In the comparatively smooth waters of this harbo the torpedo boats look very much like the motor racers in disguise, but they are far from being the pleasure craft that the auto boats are, and they go where the helmsman of a motorboat would not dare to venture. The ocean is the place to see the torped boat under way, and then life on board the craft can be seen in its true light. Sticking heir bows into the long, green swells, th spray flying above the signal staffs forward and the solid green water washing the low decks continually, is but one picture of life n the rolling deep in a mere shell of a boat. In the harbor and when at sea in fair weather the torpedo boats run with the hatches open, the commanding officer stands on watch clear of the forward conning tower, and the crew lounge on deck, but when

craft begins to roll and plunge in the seaway whales at play. It is then that the crev suffers most while at sea. All must remain below decks or place themselves in jeopardy. To venture above while the vessel is plunging about the sea with decks awash would be extremely hazardous. Sometimes the Japanese steward will seav to climb along the deck from the stern to the forward hatch with a smoking dish clasped tightly in his hands. He is in a race with the seas. If he reaches his desti-nation forward he is lucky. If the seas get

there first the fishes get the food.

In the event of the seas overtaking him. then he has to scramble back to the galley and await another chance. This is an amusing cident of life aboard, to watch the steward essay the trip in rough weather. Intense heat prevails below decks when

the craft is under way with hatches closed, and the humidity is one of the inconveni ences to which the crew of a torpedo boat is subjected, and is one of the most objection able features of life aboard the torpedo craft, as the heat is oppressive and fearful at times, with all four boilers under full draft and ponderous engines throbbing ulsating at full speed of perhaps twenty five to thirty knots.

USE OF BEES AS MESSENGERS. Experiments Showing How Their Sense of Direction May Be Utilized.

From St. Nicholas.

A very curious and interesting investigation has been going on for some time past among naturalists with regard to the senses of the lower animals. It has been found that in most cases these are very different from ours, and it cannot any longer be denied that instances occur in which special senses that are not possessed by human beings are developed in animals. One of these, called "the sense of direction," enables bees to return from long distances to their hives, unaided by any of the five different ways we have of recognizing our surroundings.

To test this matter thoroughly, the fertile ney makers have been taken considerable distances from their hives, to localities which it was certain that they had never before visited; yet when set free they flew as unhesitatingly, as directly and as unerringly home

as from places perfectly known to them A few years ago it occurred to a well known bee keeper that this remarkable ability on the part of bees might be made useful. Convincing himself that he could rely upon their speedy return from anywhere within the range of three or four miles from their hives, whether they had ever been at the place from which they started homeward or not, he set to work to test their ability to carry messages as do homing pigeons. He accordingly procured a few bees from a friend who lived on the further side of a barren, sandy tract of land, which, offering no inducements in the way of possible food supplies, was never

own home. Going to his garden with his children he touched certain tiny packages, prepared for the occasion, with bird lime. Upon these were written, in minute handwriting, oertain messages from his two little girls. The packages consisted of the thinnest paper fastened with the thinnest of thread and done

up in the smallest parcels possible.

Releasing the bees, one by one, from the pasteboard box in which they had been imprisoned he fastened with a trained hand each of the little packets to the back of bee, which he then allowed to fly away. home, arriving there in an incredibly short space of time with their packages secure YALE'S CLASS OF '41.

Four of the Ten Survivors Died in 1904-05 -Youngest Now Is S1.

The obituary record of Yale graduates for the last twelve months has just been issued. The number of deaths recorded is 152, and the average age 61 years. The oldest graduate who died was the Rev. Newton Barrett of the class of '26, a Congregational clergyman. His death occurred at the home of his son in Chicago. He was in his ninety-second year. The next oldest was James Cowles of Akron, Ohio,

aged 80. The class of '41, of which Donald Q. Mitchell was a member, lost no less than four of the ten graduates who were alive a year ago. The four were Sherman Miller Booth, a prominent Abolitionist, who died in his ninety-second year, at his home in Chicago; ex-Judge William Law Learned, who died in his law office in Albany, aged 88; Edmund Pendleton Gaines, son of Gen.

83; Edmund Pendleton Gaines, son of Gen.
E. P. Gaines and stepson of Myra Clark
Gaines, who died at Hogansburg, N. Y.,
aged 84, and the Rev. William Hinman
Gilbert, who died at Fair Oaks, Cal., in his
eighty-eighth year.

The six surviving members of this class are
the Rev. Dr. Thomas Coffin Yarnall of Philadelphia, Pa., aged 89; William Pearson of
Alameda, Cal., aged 89; William Pearson of
Alameda, Cal., aged 85; the Rev. William
Baldwin of Great Bend, Pa., aged 84; Donald
G. Mitchell of New Haven, who was 83
on April 12 last; George Washington Lay
of Batavia, aged 81, and Stephen Cummings Upson of Athens, Ga., also 81. Mr.
Upson was the youngest member of the
class. The oldest was the Rev. John Camden Downer, who died at De Soto, Mo.,
in February, 1904, in his ninety-third year.

The oldest living graduate of the academic department of Yale is the Rev.
Joseph S. Lord, class of '31, born April 26,
1806, and living ar Laingsburg, Mich. The
oldest living graduate of the medical department is Grodon W. Russell class of oldest living graduate of the medical de-partment is Gordon W. Russell, class of '57, born April 10, 1815.

CURIOUS AND COSTLY CARPETS. Some of Those Owned by Royalty of Historical Interest.

From Tit-Bits. A magnificent Persian carpet has just been brought to England as a present from the Shah to the King. It is entirely hand made, and its manufacture, despite the number of workers employed, took upward of three years to complete. It is of most artistic and intricate design, into which the King's

name, Edward VII., is woven.

The palatial hall of the Goldsmiths Company, in Foster lane, contains three costly carpets made at the factory at Wilton, near Salisbury. The largest, which is in the court drawing room, and measures 40 feet 2 inches by 26 feet 9 inches, is of a rich crimson. surrounding a center, 10 feet by 9 feet, con-sisting of the company's arms in their heraldic coloring of blue, green, red and purple upon a white ground, and enclosed in a border of festooned roses with medallions at each corner. In setting the pile of this carpet, which weighs about 1,200 pounds, over 5,500,000 knots were, it is said, used.

Another company, that of the Girdlers, possesses a carpet which in historic interest is probably unique. It was manufactured in the reign of Charles I. at the factory of Akbar the Great at Lahore, to the order of tobert Bell, who in 1634 was the master of the company. The carpet, which is 24 feet by 7 feet 6 inches, is worked with the company's crest and arms and two bales of merhandise, on either side of which are the donor's arms, and two bales of merchandise on

At the time of the Great Fire this carpet

eas saved from destruction, only to fall upon Gothic age that regarded it as a mere floor covering, and year by year it grew more dirty and dilapidated. From this scandalous neglect it was rescued a few years since by some members of the court more discriminating than the majority, and after a thorough renovation was placed in a finely carved oak frame and hung above the high table The prayer carpet on view at South Kensington is a splendid specimen. Measuring some 33 feet by 20 feet, it was purchased at

a cost of £2,500, chiefly through the instru-mentality of the late William Morris, the poet, who, with other gentlemen, gave handsome subscription for that purpose. came originally from the mosque at Ardebil. or which it was made in the year 946 of the Hegira (A. D. 540) by Maksoud of Kashan. fact which, together with a pious maxim. is recorded in words which are woven into the texture of the carpet itself Two other magnificent carpets were four

rears ago sold at the Municipal Chamber at Lisbon to pay for repairs at the Royal Convent of St. Antonio, to which they had been given by the Infanta Donna Sanch in 1500. For these carpets, which are of Persian manufacture, 18 feet square and embroidered with gold, the bidding was very brisk. Starting at £888, it rapidly rose to £1,708, at which price the prize, at £1,000 below its real value, was secured by a French-man. Public opinion, however, was so greatly against the sale that two other equally valuable carpets, the property of the Es trella Convent, were withdrawn.

A curious carpet has lately been manufactured at Casarea. It is a representa-tion of the battle of Trafalgar, depicting that moment in the engagement when Nelson received his fatal wound. The carpet, which is entirely of silk, is 7 feet by 6 feet, and It took two girls fourteen months to weave it. It was sold for £400. Another historical event, the recapture of Buda from the Turks, in 1686, was the subject of a carpet manu-factured at the Beauvais factory established in 1664 for Mme. de Maintenon, wife of Louis XIV.

Some of the carpets in the possession of Fastern potentates are of similar magnificence and value. In the great exhibition of 1851 an elaborate cashmere carpet was shown by the Maharajah Goolab Singh. It was composed entirely of silk, and every square foot contained no fewer than 10,000 knots.

TEMPERANCE IN ENGLAND. Americans Setting the Fashion With Iced

From the London Express. The remarkable wave of temperance which is at present spreading all over the country s said to be due in the first place to economic

conditions and secondly to the great change n public taste. "One of the chief reasons of the decrease in the national drink bill," said John T. Rae. secretary of the National Temperance League, "is the striking condemnation of the use of

alcohol by some of the most influential medical authorities. "Another important factor in the decreased consumption of wines and spirits is the fashion set by the large number of American visitors,

who show a remarkable preference for iced temperance drinks.
"The total abstinence of the majority of the labor leaders is also beginning to tell on the laboring classes and members of trade unions, many of whom are now beginning to realize that teetotalism is an important step-

ping atone to their future progress."
"There is no doubt," the manager of one of the largest firms of wine merchants told an Express representative, "that the decrease in wine and spirit drinking is due to the present tightness of money and the high rate of the income tax. In consequence of this the public are only spending about half as much wines as they were formerly in the habit of doing."

The following list of Government returns on home consumption of wines and spirits speaks for itself:

	Year.	Gallons.	Gallons
	1800	16,661,000	44.413,9
1	1900	15,880,000	45,889,7
	1901		45,200,4
	1902		44,076,96
	1908	13.42,000 -	41,884,0
	1904		40,800,1
	During the recent in the national habit	heat wave th	

Like homing pigeons, they started off in the national habits of drinking has been as once across the unfamiliar desert for their especially noticeable. Comparatively little business has been done by the public bars, have been kept at full pressure.

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Tallor's Life Saving Coat. From the Scientific American. A London tailor has invented a new life saving coat and gaiters, with which it is pos-sible for a person clothed therein to maintain an upright position when immersed in

tain an upright position when immersed in the water, even if not possessing any knowledge of swimming.

The coat resembles in appearance an ordinary pilot coat, but it is fitted with an air belt, which is inflated with air through a tube. The gaiters each weigh two pounds and are fitted with two brass wings or blades fastened to the back of the heel. As the wearer moves his feet in the water these wings open and shut, and not only propel the wearer along like ears but enable him to maintain an upright position from the waist upward in the water.

A practical demonstration of the utility of the invention was recently undertaken in the River Thames by the inventor and its efficiency and life saving qualities clearly shown, even when moving against the tide.

From the Detroit Tribune

"I was never so ashamed in my life," said 'Mrs. Boggsley, "as when you refused to get

Mrs. Boggsley, "as when you refused to get up and give that woman your seat. It was the first time I ever knew you to be discourteous"

"True," answered Mr. Boggsley, "but I happened to know that woman. She has climbed to the highest peak of the Matterhorn, is the champion awimner of the Women's Water Club, and has broken the shot put record of the Bloomers Athletic Association. Borry, my dear, but I'm not feeling any too well these days, I thought I'd better keep the seat."

at mount and a new or is been the